

Neuro Gang

A gang walked down the street
dressed in shirts with
banana images drawn via red embroidery
and of course yellow and
they demanded all in public call them
“Group Appétit” and absolutely not “Felon Gang Members”
because two quick words were easy like
a vanilla shake with a tasty vegan hot dog
or maybe a wind from a ski lift without
snow
or a cup of cocoa with no cup,
I think.
On they went, walking and yelling and wanting attention,
understanding, respect
— but not responsibility
nor candor
nor even new shoes.